only-a sextant, a compass and an arti-ficial horizon. Immediately the explorer was asked about the data, but John R. Bradley stepped in here and put a stop

to further questioning. Will you not submit your proofs to some university here at home?" Dr. Cook

"No," he replied. "I feel bound, first of all, to give them to Copenhagen. The whole world may have them after that. My book was finished," he continued, "while I had nothing else to do

"In due time I shall pay reply to Mr. Peary." said Dr. Cook when the "gold remark attributed to Peary was repeated to him. "I don't wish to say anything about Mr. Peary until he is here to defend himself. I shall only say that I cannot understand his attitude.

Thave never disputed his claim of being the second man to reach the north pole. We have been friends for years, and so I see no reason for critiscism by either of us. I shall be ready to reply to Mr. Peary when I hear him make charges against me personally. I think these matters will turn out satisfactorily to all

ment with one man or fifty men, but I am
to present a clear record of a piece of work
for which I have a right to display a certain
amount of pride. When scientists study
the detailed observations and the narrative in its consecutive order I am certain that in due course of events all will be compelled to admit the truth of my statements. I am perfectly willing to abide by the verdict on this record by competent judges. That must be the last word now in discussion,

before Bushwick and the Arctic Club of America were ready to receive him.

Congressman William S. Bennet, representing the Delaware Valley Society of New York State, the old home of Dr. Cook.
Was aboard the cutter, surrounded by a few guests and many reporters who wanted to see the doctor and talk to him.

As the cutter stood out through the Narrows in the gathering light the gray hulk of the Oscar II. loomed into view at Quarantine, but not unattended. Already were clustered about her the tug John K. Gilkinson, with Mrs. Cook, her two tiny daughters and brothers, a sister and other relatives of the explorer aboard, and near these were tugs and launches

to slow down when the tug containing Mrs. Cook and family, Mr. Bradley, Dr. Stebbins and one or two close friends of Dr. Cook pulled alongside the Oscar II., made and over the side came the explorer Arrangements had been made beforehand to permit the doctor to disembark from the liner to the tug so that he might spend half an hour or so with his wife and chil-dren before the Grand Republic and its from the Arctic Club and Bushwick

Mrs. Cook, who had been hidden from Mrs. Cook, who had been hidden from view in the cabin, came out on the tug deck forward as Dr. Cook climbed down the liner's ladder to the tug. Briefly his wife and he embraced. Dr. Cook clasped his children then. The younger girl, tiny Helen, doubtless had to be told who the bronzed man in the cutaway coat and derby hat who was holding her to his breast was, but Miss Ruth, two or three years older, waved her little flag joyfully upon sight of her stepfather (she is a daughter of Mrs. Cook by a former marriage), for Miss Ruth's memory

into ken because all the 24 were strung along the rail nearest Staten laland, while square all the 24 were strung along the rail nearest Staten laland, while square all the 24 were strung along the rail nearest Staten laland, while square all the 25 were yet of the back of the strange and the same the port side of the steamer, clashed forth. The Star Spangled Banner, Home, Sweet Home and He's a Joly lood Fallow, with the notes headed to the strung along the port side of the steamer clashed forth. The Star Spangled Banner, Home Sweet Home and He's a Joly lood Fallow, with the notes headed to the strung along the cause of all the commotion you at anned man of medium height because of all the commotion you at anned man of medium height because of all the commotion you at anned man of medium height because of all the commotion you at anned man of medium height because of all the commotion you at anned man of medium height because of all the commotion you at tanned man of medium height because of all the commotion you at tanned man of medium height because of all the commotion you at tanned man of medium height because of all the commotion you at tanned man of medium height because of all the commotion you at tanned man of medium height because of all the commotion you at tanned man of medium height because of all the commotion feature of the theory and the steamer swept into the steamer state and the submitted the submitted the submitted the submitted

Cookward.

As you got your first glimpse from the hurricane deck of the Grand Republic of the cause of all the commotion you saw a tapped man of medium height with heavy Teutonic features, who doffed a derby hat to the cheers, a derby hat to the cheers, a derby hat that had been the topmost feature of generic that included a black cutaway coat, striped trousers and a black polka dot cravat. Beside him stood Mrs. Cook, a good looking young woman, plump and olive skinned and dark, who wore a brown broadcloth suit, a big black hat and a veil through which eyeglasses glinted.

On a line with Mr. Coler's high hat one could see gathering commotion among the loungers in Battery Park, who were running to the seawall to wave and add their cheers to the din of the steam whistlee as the steamer swept into and up the North River.

They quieted long enough at last to permit Dr. Cook to be heard. The people aboard quieted at least, but unless you were very close to him you could not hear his words because of the almost constant tooting of the Grand Republic's whistle just overhead, the smashing chords of the brass band just beneath and the noise from nearby shipping.

The Grand Republic everybody was climbing over everybody and the

About the best opening in the city for a high grade, capable man.

Write us fully about yourself, stating age, experience, present employment. Your application will be treated as confidential.

he gave out for publication his conclusion. It ran:

"You have come forward in numbers with a voice of appreciation still more forcible. I can only say that I accept the honor with a due appreciation of its importance. I thank you."

A brawny Dane let loose with a yell for Denmark when Dr. Cook had finished. Somebody else cheered for America. Then a rich brogue called for three cheers for Ireland, and a Brooklynite; requested a cheer for Bird Coler.

Mr. Peary when I hear him make charges were present employment. Your application will be treated as constituting the personally. I think these matters will turn out satisfactorily to all concerned.*

Dr. Cook here apoke of his pleasure a returning home and of his antievation seen. The present employment is not a present the concerned. The present employment is not a present and the present and t

if they didn't mind standing close.

All the time poor Dr. Cook was being buffeted as scarcely he could have been buffeted in the widest of polar storms. In the excitement Miss Ida Lehmann of Brooklyn managed to lasso his shoulders with a lei of yellow roses that thence-forth dangled from the doctor's shoulders

must be the last word now in discussion, and that alone can satisfy me and the public. Furthermore, not only will my report be before you in black and white, but I will bring to America witnesses to prove that I have been to the pole.

Statements and speeches, the shouting and the blare of bands and shrieks of watercraft sirens and all those things that go to make for the earsplitting wellow to make for the earsplitting wellow to make for the earsplitting wellow and the bay through the very foggy dawn to meet the Oscar II. which had been rocking about "outside" all night and part of Monday afternoon and evening so that Dr. Cook would not be landed before Bushwick and the Arctic Club of America were ready to receive him.

Congressman William S. Bennet recommended from the doctor's shoulders successfully, despite subsequent crushings. "Stand back!" cried Capt. Osbon. "Give Dr. Cook air! He can't stand this heat!" Dr. Cook air! He can't stand this heat!" Six uniformed privates of the Forty-seventh Regiment, N. G. N. Y., of Brooklyn, did their best to help out Capt. Osbon, who besides his title to a Captaincy and his office of secretary of the Arctic Club is an Admiral in the Mexican navy. a Commander in the Argentine navy—as you may see in "Who's Who in America"—and who has been decorated with the order of Busto del Liberatador of Venezuela, managed finally to get mear enough to Dr. Cook to begin a conversation. But somebody pulled at Capt. Osbon's coat.

and other relatives of the explorer aboard, and near these were tugs and launches filled with reporters and photographers who had been lying to out at the Hook, the lower bay or at Quarantine all night against the coming of Cook and the dawn and news.

The revenue cutter had scarcely begun to slow down when the tug containing the cook and family. Mr. Bradley Dr. The Cook and family Mr. Bradley Dr. The cook and the uproof cook and the uproof cook and the short lull Capt. Osbon seized his opportunity and spoke his message to the short lull Capt. Osbon seized his opportunity and spoke his message to the short lull Capt. Osbon seized his opportunity and spoke his message to the short lull Capt. Osbon seized his opportunity and spoke his message to the short lull Capt. Osbon seized his opportunity and spoke his message to the short lull Capt. Osbon seized his opportunity and spoke his message to the short lull Capt. Osbon seized his opportunity and spoke his message to the short lull Capt. Osbon seized his opportunity and spoke his message to the short lull Capt. Osbon seized his opportunity and spoke his message to the short lull Capt. Osbon seized his opportunity and spoke his message to the short lull Capt. Osbon seized his opportunity and spoke his message to the short lull Capt. Osbon seized his opportunity and spoke his message to the short lull Capt. Osbon seized his opportunity and spoke his message to the short lull Capt. Osbon seized his opp

ings events were left pretty much to manage themselves. A lane finally was made by the Forty-seventh Regiment soldiers for Dr. Cook and he was escorted

soldiers for Dr. Cook and he was escorted to the upper deck.

"Take him out back upstairs!" commanded Mr. Coler. Those about the doctor understood the order even better perhaps than if it had been delivered in nautical terms. Half the cargo charged out back upstairs behind the doctor, while were represented to the control of the contr out back upstairs behind the doctor, while wiser ones ran around front and then upstairs and then out back, thereby beating many to the coveted points far up on the hurricane deck, where Dr. Cook was to make his speech and to hear

Cook was to make his speech and to hear the brief speeches to be made to him. He was tired and sweating, wan and a bit bedraggled when he finally found himself planted on top of a cabin on the hurricane deck, but he still smiled steadily as the cameras clicked and clicked and clicked along lines of meridians that converged, with the doctor and Mrs. Cook and Mr. Bradley as the pole of interest.

"Ladies and gentlemen," began Dr. made the efforts of the club members, condition.

We Require

A Merchandise Man

For Ladies' Outfitting Concern
to direct and advise the various buyers as to quantity and quality of merchandise, for departments pertaining to women's wearing apparel.

Cook, consulting a typewritten sheet or two of note paper he held, "to a returning explorer there can be no greater pleasure than the appreciation of his own people. Your numbers and cheers make a demonstration that would fire the pride of all the world. I would have preferred to have returned first to American shores, but that pleasure was denied me. Instead I came to Denmark. The result has come to you by wire.

"I was a stranger in a strange land there, but the Danes with one voice rose up with enthusiasm and they have guaranteed to all other nations our conquest of the pole." [Cheers.]
So great was the racket aboard and

apparel.

The position is a highly responsible one with one of the best stores in New York.

The position is a highly responsible one with one of the best stores in New York.

The position is a highly responsible one with one of the best stores in New York.

The position is a highly responsible one with one of the best stores in New York.

the main deck band with your head down in the bell of the bass horn and never hear an oom-pah.

Away up in the sunlight you could see the cars crossing the Brooklyn Bridge slow down until they almost stopped so that the specks up there too might see and hear and wave. Bridge workmen high up among the cables waved things that perhaps were flags. Down the Brooklyn streets raced other tiny beings, and factory windows and sugar refinery roofs and fire escapes were clogged with population. Dr. Cook, now standing up in the pilot house beside his wife, may have been interested, but he did not show it outwardly except when once he saw a man high on the bridge tower and pointed the workman out to his wife. For the most part he stood with his derby hat jammed down on his head tightly among the bareheaded that crowded the pilot house with him and talked small talk. He raised his hat as the boat warped into her dock, for the dock and South Eifth atreet were jammed with humanity. auto truck or one horse shay must have got to work and raked. More brass bands led the way, and the honking and yelling and general excitement stirred up some of the staid old streets as they never

EXCITEMENT NEAR PORMER HOME The greatest excitement was around the neighborhood of Dr. Cook's old home in Bushwick avenue and the Bushwick Club house, a block further on, where thousands upon thousands lined the curbs and hung from balconies and windows. Hundreds upon hundreds of children were massed in front of the various schools along the line of parade, and the children marshalled by the public school teachers and the nuns of the Catholic schools. The properties of the day.

After Dr. Cook's public reception to Brooklyn which went on during a part of the afternoon in the parlors of the clubhouse an effort was made to get Dr. Cook to talk at least for a few minutes for publication. He had little to say and he was backed up by Mr. Bradley and by members of the club, one of whom tried to prevent interviewers from entering the clubhouse even during the public reception. The greatest excitement was around the eighborhood of Dr. Cook's old home in

reception. Dr. Cook would not talk of Peary or

Dr. Cook would not talk of Peary or his charges in any way except when told that Mr. Francke is reported to have made the charge that Peary took some of Dr. Cook's stores.

"I don't know anything about that," said the doctor, but if Francke says so it's probably true."

"What is it like around the pole?" Dr. Cook said repeating a question. Cook said repeating a question.
"It's a cold place with lots of ice and

who were waving their arms for silence and uttering sounds which were calcu-lated to still the noise of the overen-thusiastic, there was an appreciable lull in the immediate vicinity of the club-house and Dr. Cook spoke as follows: "Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you for the honor, the music and the wel-come."

for the honor, the music and the welcome."

That was all there was to it, but an oration couldn't have drawn out a lustier response. The people that had stood there for from three to six hours to catch a glimpse of this man who says that he has stood at the ninetieth parallel set up a tumult that made their previous efforts sound like the whispering of a lot of children. That was the only chance they got to see him, except the momentary flash as he was whisked away 'n his automobile.

When the balcony scene was finished Dr. Cook went back to the room on the fourth floor of the clubhouse where he was having dinner with his neighbors. They sat at a U shaped table, with Dr. and Mrs. Cook at the apex. and the flags and bunting around the room left little doubt as to the nationality of the explorer. The interruption in the dinner had been caused by the arrival of these Brooklyn singers, who had come to give him some of the melody that they gave to the public at Madison Square Garden last winter.

All the Brooklyn saengervereins met at Arion Hall early in the evening and marched behind a band to the Bushwick Club. Arthur Clausen, the director, climbed to an uncertain footing on one of the iron railings and the 500 lusty German-American voices apprised Dr. Cook of their presence with Beethoven's "The Lord's Day." It was when this first number was finished that Dr. Cook came to the balcony and thanked them.

After that he went back to finish his dinner. Louis Berger, president of the Bushwick Club, and Samuel S. Whitehouse sat near him, and the rest of the guests were the committee that had been selected to receive him and their wives. When it was over Dr. Cook read a speech, written on the paper of the Oscar II. This is what he said: GUESTS AT DINNER.

You have shown me that it is good to go to receive the cheer of other nations. there is no human ecstasy so great as that which comes from the hearts of one's own

If I talked for an hour I could not adequately express a suitable appreciation of this momentous welcome. To feel this the discomforts of the Arctic quest.

A few minutes later Dr. Cook went down to the big room of the clubh ouse and stood at the angle of a narrow roped off lane. Then the United Singers were allowed to file past him, but he refrained from shaking any hands except those of

"Just salute Dr. Cook and pass on!"
was what the members of the club were
shouting. Sometimes only one would
sing out this chorus and at other times
there would be as many as ten directing

Dr. Cook showed the effects of the day Dr. Cook showed the effects of the day he had had. Every now and then he passed his hands over his face and rubbed his eyes and then returned again to the task of smiling. One man out of ten refused to be satisfied with a bow and stood stockstill in front of the explorer until he took his hands from behind his back and turned over the right one to the mercies of the zealous admirer.

There were a few relatives of the explorer in the crowd that passed along

plorer in the crowd that passed along behind the singers. John Moersche of Bensonhurst, who is 93 years old and a great-uncle of Dr. Cook, sat downstairs great-uncle of Dr. Cook, sat downstairs waiting a long time to shake his hand. Two cousins well along in years who went past him were Frederick Long, who is 71, from Port Jervis, N. Y., and Charles Knecht of Greenpoint, who is a year older. The children in the crowd outside had a great time when some one held up to the windows Helen and Ruth, the explorer's two daughters. The little girls seemed to be pretty glad when they were removed from this prominence.

seemed to be pretty glad when they were removed from this prominence.

One little girl who saw the explorer got the chance without knowing it. She got crushed in the mob outside and a policeman carried her into the house, where they plied her with ammonia and things. When she came around she said she was Margaret Miller of 1100 Putnam avenue and that she was glad she had found the way in. Fainting was very popular among the small boys after that but none of them worked the combination.

nation.

It was a few minutes after 9:30 that the committee allowed the explorer to telephone to some of the friends who had sent him messages, and then they announced him messages, and then they announced into her dock, for the dock and South Fifth street were jammed with humanity, and shore pands were hammering out "Home. Sweet Home" and the national airs. Ten automobiles only were waiting on the dock, but further up the street it seemed that everybody in Brooklyn who could rake up an auto, a motorcycle, auto truck or one horse shay must have and Secretary Weber of the club.

and Secretary Weber of the club.

An escort of five motorcycle poligemen cut a path through the crowd. In the limousine Dr. Cook could be seen going through the motions of a response to the cheers that followed him. And then Inspector Sweeney and Capt. Becker with their ten sergeants and two lieutenants and seventy-five policemen had the job of their lives holding back the people until the machine was on its way to the Waldorf

Throughout the evening Dr. Cook

Throughout the evening Dr. Cook Throughout the evening Dr. Cook maintained the barrier between himself and the newspaper men who were trying to get him to tell about his proofs. He refused anything in the nature of an interview, contenting himself with saying that he had nothing to add to what he had already said.

The automobile arrived at the Waldorf at 10 o'clock, and the party hurried in the Thirty-third street entrance in a jiffy. Even the hotel people didn't know that he

LORDS HIT ASQUITH BILL.

Radical Press Says Amendments to House ing Measure Cause a Crisis.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Sept. 21.—The House of Lords discussed until a late hour to-night the Government's housing and town planning bill, which confers on the Local Government Board special powers in dealing with matters contained in the bill's title. Three amendments were passed against the Government, creating a situation which, according to the Radical press, "gives the gravest turn to the constitutional crisis," wrecks the bill and establishes a complete deadlock.

SHOT TENANT, KILLED SELF.

himself. The shooting was the result of a quarrel of long duration. The quarrel grew out of a misunderstanding of Rose's rights as a tenant.

Against the wishes of Duffran, Rose, who is a laundryman, kept gasolene in his laundry. Duffran occupied living quarters in the rear of the laundry. Fearing an explosion or fire from the gasolene

from Dr. Cook's home, were jammed his neighbors and the other people who had squirmed threugh the police lines to welcome him home.

For a while after he had stood there bowing and smiling that smile that seems to have become more a matter of habit than a sign of pleasure, and then he opened his mouth to speak. The hubbub kept going with even more vigor than before. Then he smiled a real smile as he realized that it was a pretty hopeless task to try to talk to that crowd.

A second attempt wasn't any more successful, but by the time a third was made the efforts of the club members.

Music hunger had to go unsatisfied, when we got our music through the medium of others

There is more fun in playing a game of golf or tennis than in watching others play. Always, the doing of things oneself brings its own recompense. This is one of the reasons for the rapidly growing success of

THE PIANOLA PIANO

You find real fascination in playing the PIANOLA Piano because it is possible to get so much out of it in expression and artistic interpretation. With other Piano-players, less sensitive and responsive, the pleasure of playing is correspondingly less.

Late models of the PIANOLA and PIANOLA PIANO contain improvements that add greatly to the enjoyment of playing:

With the THEMODIST you bring out the theme or melody clearly and beautifully, as no other Player can do it.

With the METROSTYLE, you have a guide to interpretation, adding those delicate little touches which lift a musical performance completely out of the realm of things me-

With the FULL NOTE SCALE, you have at command the deepest notes of a Liszt Rhapsodie or the runs and trills in the highest treble with which Chopin embellished so many compositions.

The New Sustaining Pedal Device and the Graduated Accompaniment are still other improvements that are in the nature of added refinements to the PIANOLA'S perform-

Yet, one and all, they are exclusive with the PIANOLA and contribute in establishing still more emphatically its position as " Standard Piano-player of the World."

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NEW YORK

URGES WOMEN TO BEAT AGNEW

MRS. BLATCH SAYS HE PROM-ISES BUT WON'T SEE HER.

Raising of First Suffragette Banner in East 23d Street the Occasion of Milltant Speeches Telling Them to Vote by Main Force if It Is Necessary.

The chimes in the tower of the Metropolitan Life Building were pealing the hour of 3 yesterday afternoon when Jewel Loebinger, the daughter of Mrs. Sophia M. Loebinger, grasped a rope firmly, gave it a good decisive pull and unfurled to the East Twenty-third street breezes the first political banner ever floated in New York in the Cause of

National Progressive Woman's Suffrage Union, by Lady Cook of England, and as the donor wasn't there to unfurl it herself she delegated the privilege to little Miss Jewel. The suffragette head-quarters at 120 East Twenty-third street were crowded with the militant branch of the yearners for the ballot and their friends and there was also a goodly sprinkling of conservatives.

The color scheme of the banners resembles that of the spectrum, save that the violet rays seem to have been thoughtlessly omitted. Red. white, blue, green and yellow are all present in abundance.

The color scheme of the banners resembles that of the spectrum, save that the violet rays seem to have been thoughtlessly omitted. Red. white, blue, green and yellow are all present in abundance.

The color scheme of the banners resembles that of the spectrum, save that the violet rays seem to have been thoughtlessly omitted. Red. white, blue, green and yellow are all present in abundance.

The legend, "National Frogressive Woman's Suffrage Union" has the uppermost mount on the skeleton background sounded at the side entrance of the clubhouse and those who were wise jumped around to this door in time to see him bundled into an automobile with his wife and Secretary Weber of the club.

An escort of five motorcycle policemen cut a path through the crowd. In the limousine Dr. Cook could be seen going through the motions of a response to the allegorical one, which occupies the centre of the scheme, represents Woman rampant with a neatly designed hemisphere on either side of her. Woman is most be-

with a neatly designed nemisphost beeither side of her. Woman is most bemodestly draped.

Mrs. Loebinger spoke and so did Mrs.

Striling Birmingham, who has done many
things to uplift the working woman, and
so did Mrs. Maude Flowerton, who is also
an uplifter of some sort. Then Mrs.

Also Harriot Stanan uplifter of some sort. Then Mrs. Loebinger introduced Mrs. Harriot Stanton Blatch with the leading question, "You are aggressive too, aren't you, Mrs. Blatch?"

"You are aggressive too, aren't you, mrs. Blatch?"
"Of course I'm aggressive," responded Mrs. Blatch, "and it isn't my first offence either. The first time was several years ago when I was up in Harlem at a meeting of suffrage workers. There I had the pleasure of being kicked by some other aggressive people. I myself began to be aggressive then, and I've kept on ever since."

be aggressive then, and I've kept on ever since."

"You have put on your banner that you are constitutionally entitled to vote," she said. "You have even said that you are going to vote. What are you going to do about it? I'll tell you. The elections are coming on in a few weeks. The polls will soon be ready. Storm them. Go to them each one of you and insist on voting. You're not permitted to register, and you'll only waste valuable ammunition of time and strength if you attempt to do that. So don't bother with it, but go to the polls and don't leave them until you've cast your ballot. One woman has already done it, and it has meant a long trial in many courts of the United States. And I tell you that it would add to the gayety of nations if every woman would pick out a polling booth in her district and make up her mind not to retreat from it till her vote mind not to retreat from it till her vote

was inside.

"Right down here where your head-Landlerd Objected to Gaselene Which
Laundryman Had in Store.

Christian Duffran of 771 Manida street
shot and seriously injured one of his
tenants. Philip Rose of 882 Prospect
avenue. The Bronx, yesterday in front
of the latter's home, after which he killed
himself. The shooting was the result of

The Seagoers.

Sailing to-day by the Cunarder Campania, for Queenstown and Liverpool: Lord Claud Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Holt, Count I. S. de Ovies, Lady Grey-Wilson, Dr. Thomson Bonard, C. Foster-Cooper, J. Bromhead Matthews and Mr. and Mrs. Evan Jones. Passengers by the White Star liner fajestic, for Plymouth, Cherbourg and

The Bellevue Trustees Oust Him for Alter- He Reviews the Cadet Corps and Takes Michael J. Rickard, assistant superintendent of Bellevue Hospital, was vester-

day dismissed by the board of trustees of Bellevue and Allied Hospitals on charges which had been preferred by the finance committee. The charges against Rickard were preferred on July 28 and he was cused of misconduct.

There were eight counts to these

charges. The first was that in May last

caused a bill of H. Hahnenfeld of 540 Third avenue for supplies to the amount of \$21.03 to be changed from the original to an alleged or pretended typewritten copy in which material changes were made, with the result that a falsified account was passed through the bookkeeping and auditing departments and presented to the finance committee for audit can suffragettes, officially known as the and certification to the comptroller for payment. The other counts specified bills of A. Merolla of 484 Second avenue as the donor wasn't there to unfurl it for \$8.71, \$8.19 and \$11.75, and a bill of

charged with misconduct. When the charges were preferred Rickard was suspended.

BROUGHT LOAD OF NOTABLES. Kalser Wilhelm II. Comes in Crowded

With Rest and Pleasure Seekers The North German Lloyd liner Kaiser Wilhelm II., from Bremen, Southampton and Cherbourg, landed yesterday a shipful of cabin passengers, as many as she has ever brought to this port-just one more

than 900.

In the throng that kept the customs men busy from 8 o clock until 11 were Edward M. Grout, who went away for rest and says he got so much of it that he did not want to weary himself talking politics; Lewis Nixon, the shipbuilder, who said he had supported plans and specifications. want to weary himself talking politics;
Lewis Nixon, the shipbuilder, who said
he had submitted plans and specifications
for two submarine boats that he believed
would be bought by two foreign Governments, the names of which he did not
care to tell; Benjamin Altman, J. C.
Breckinridge, Dr. Julio Carrie, Argentine
representative to the Fulton-Hudson
celebration; Townsend Burden, Jr.,
Charles Gimbel of Gimbel Bros., who are
building a big department store here.
Other passengers were: Mrs. C. M.
Schwab, Joseph E. Widener of Philadelphia, who noted the tide of prosperity
coming in in Europe; William Dearborn
Clark, Mrs. George H. Fearons, Mr. and
Mrs. Robert Goelet, Mr. and Mrs. John R.
McLean, Frank Munsey, Mr. and Mrs.
John Markle, William F. Sheehan, Herbert
Witherspoon, the basso; Lawrence Waterbury, William Fitzhugh Whitehouse, Mrs.
J. Hood Wright, John T. Brush of the New
York Giants; Mr. and Mrs. John Randolph
Galt, Lina Abarbanell, Rudolf Franksen,
German General-Consul at New York,
and Marcus Daly.

One Republican Contest.

Only one contest developed in the Republican primaries. It was in the Thirty-second Assembly district, where John J. Knewitz, the present leader, defeated Thomas Dinwoodie by 526 to 244.



CELESTINS

water with highly medicinal qualities

Ask your Physician VICHY

SUPT. RICKARD IS DISMISSED. PRINCE KUNI AT WEST POINT

Snapshots of Football Practice. WEST POINT, N. Y., Sept. 21.-The Prince and Princess Kuni visited the Military Academy to-day and witnessed a review given in their honor by the corps see the football team at practice. The practice amused the Prince immensely. He smiled broadly as he took his camera and walked out on the field to take snapshots of the plays.

The plan of work at the Academy was explained to Prince Kuni, and while he said very little he was all attention. The

said very little he was all attention. The marching of the cadets greatly impressed the royal visitor, his eyes following every move as the battalion manceuvred. The Prince, in company with Col. Scott and staff, inspected the six companies while the band played Japanese airs.

When requested to pose for a photograph the Prince good naturedly consented. Later the Prince himself took snapshots of the party.

On his arrival the Prince was met at the train by Col. Scott and staff and escorted by a troop of colored cavalry to Col. Scott's residence. A salute was fired as the party entered the grounds. The cavalry escorted the Prince and Princess to their rtain when they left the grounds.

ASTOR PLACE AND FOURTH AVENUE

School been open long enough to prove that the boy has to have a new Suit?

We're ready for him with clothes that will please him and hold him, too. Tape re-enforcements and extra stitches where the strains come.

Knee Trouser Suits \$5 to \$14.

ESTAB OVER HALF A CENTURY

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MARRIED.

VANHORNE—YOUNG.—On Monday, September 20, Scranton, Pa., Louise Young of Plymouth, Pa., and Edward Bricoult Vanhorne of Orange, N. J., by the Rev. Joseph Odeli, D. D.

DIED.

FISH .- At Greenport, L. I., Latham A. Fish, in his 68th year. Notice of funeral hereafter.

HAYES.—On Monday, September 20, 1909, at her residence, 125 East 85th st., Anne Blake, widow of James Hayes. Funeral from Church of St. Ignatius Loyola, Park av. and Mth st., on Wednesday, Sept

LAWRENCE.—On September 20, in Ipswich, Mass., the Rev. Arthur Lawrence. D. D. rector of St. Paul's Church. Stockbridge, Mass., aged 67 years.
Funeral at the Church of Our Saviour, Longwood, Mass., Wednesday, 3:30 P. M. Burtal at Mount Auburn.

at Mount Auburn. SMITH.—On Tuesday, September 21, 1809, at Stamford, Conn., James Dickinson Smith. Funeral services will be held at his late resi-dence, Stamford, Conn., Thursday, Septem-ber 23, on arrival of the 2:57 P. M. train from New York. Carriages waiting the arrival of the train. Interment at the convenience of the family, at Woodlawn Cemetery, New

UNDERTAKERS.

PRANK E. CAM PHELL, 241-243 W. 234 St. Chapels. Ambulance Service. Tel. 1826 Chelses.
